



白い獣の

上

聞こえぬ声の

一ノ瀬 ゆま

ichinose yuma

見えない温度の



第 1 話

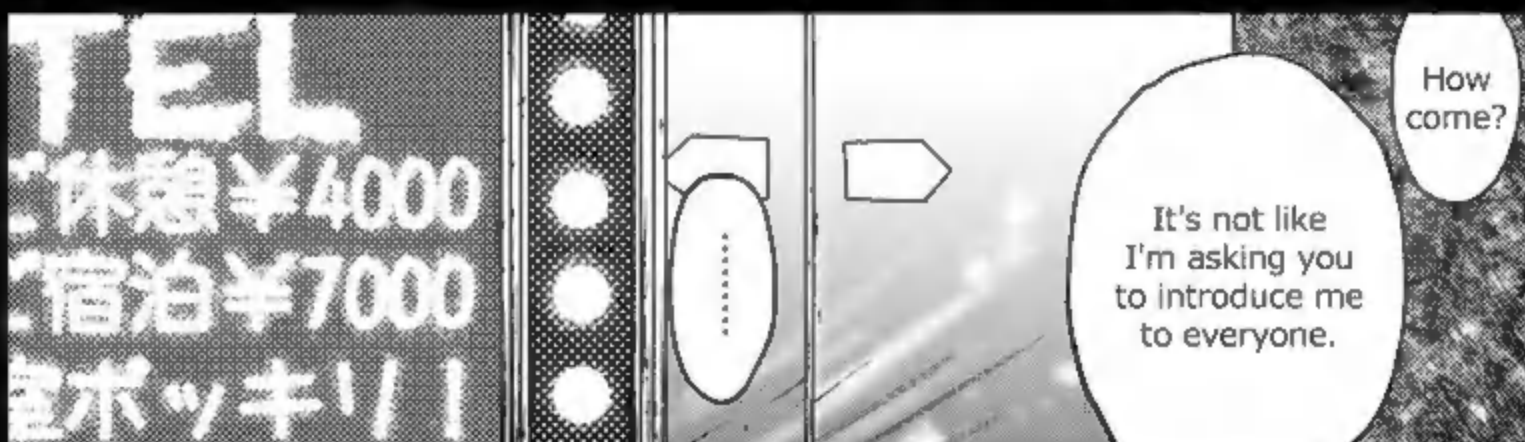




No.

I'd like to  
take a look  
at your  
boxing gym.

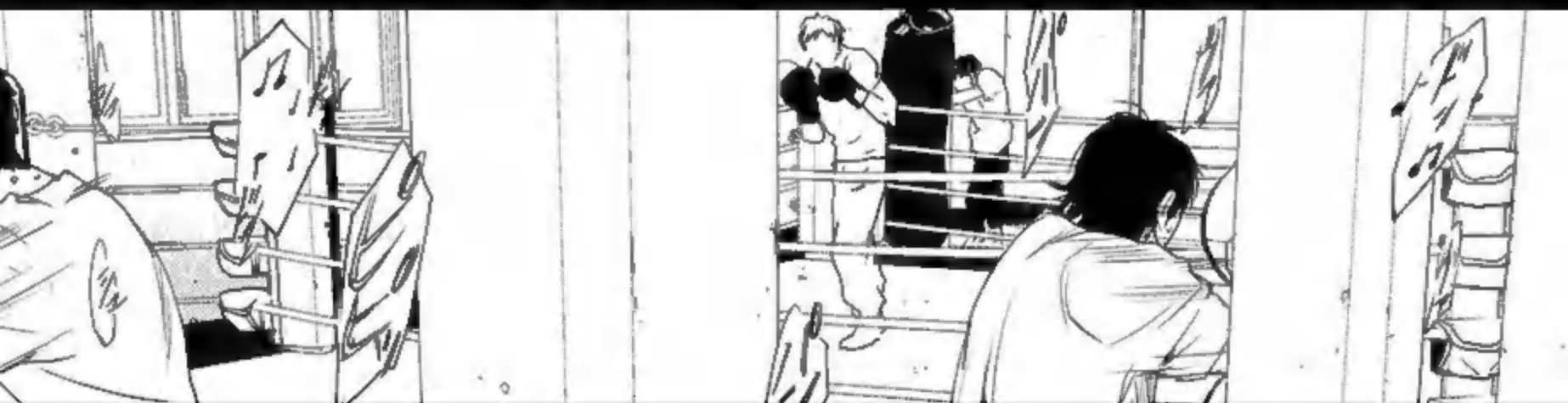
Come on,  
Yutaka,  
it's okay.



TEL  
休憩 ¥4000  
宿泊 ¥7000  
電ポッキリ!!

It's not like  
I'm asking you  
to introduce me  
to everyone.

How  
come?



Even adulterers  
don't sneak  
around like this.

What  
do you  
mean?

...that's  
the way  
it is.

Are  
you so  
ashamed  
of me?



You're too cowardly!

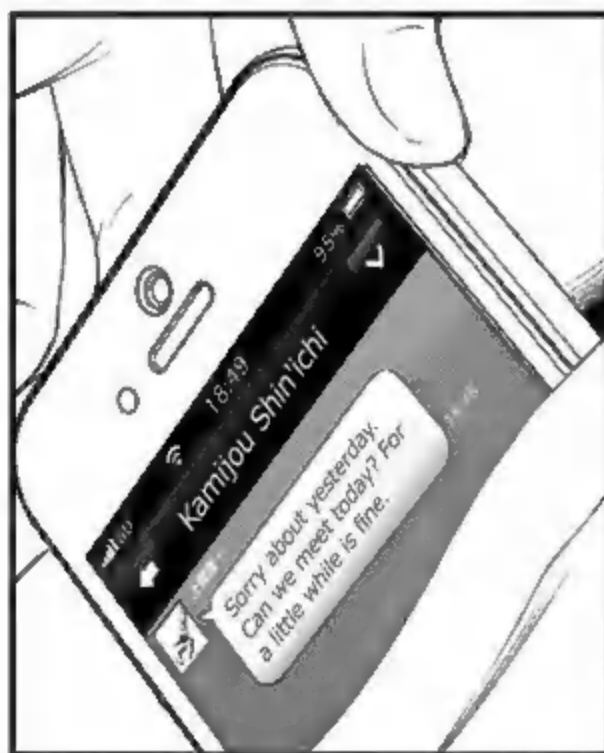


Last!

Okay,  
la—st!!

Last!







That was absolutely terrifying.



SFX: GUI "SHOVE"

















The fight is  
decided...!

Stop...!



I became  
an ally.

Without  
thinking,

...hey,  
Yutaka!  
Let's go.



I thought I  
wouldn't be  
surprised.

No matter  
what kind of  
blingy punk  
came out,








Blue-grey eyes.

White skin.


Silver hair.



*is this really  
the guy who was just  
kicked in here...?*

*A  
foreigner...*

*I mean,*



As though  
completely  
dispassionate.

What  
beauty.

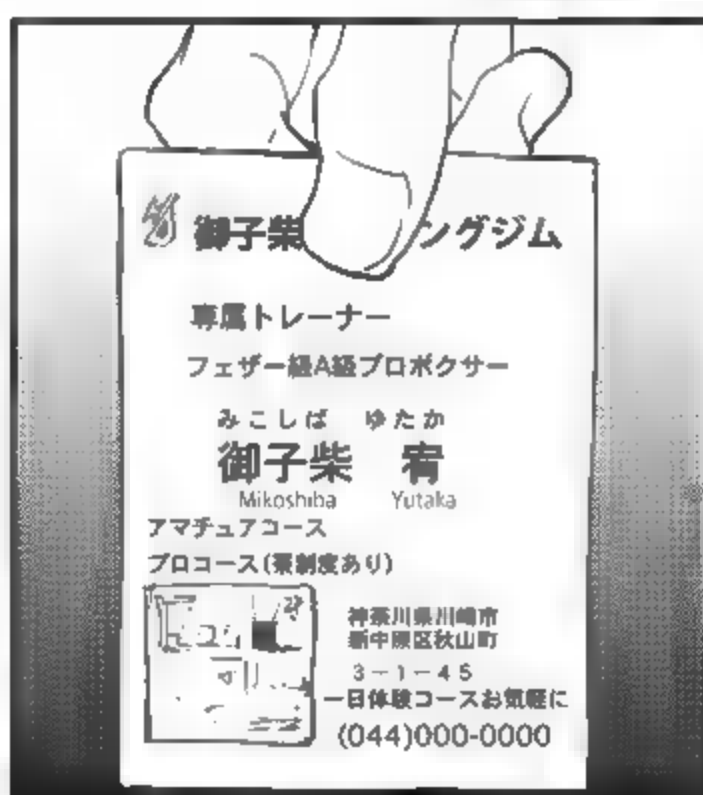


You have  
good  
reflexes.

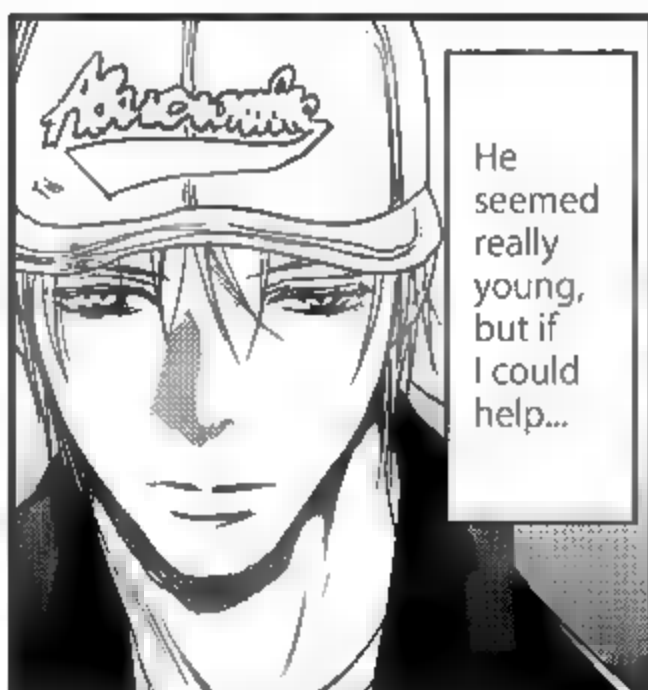




TL NOTE: YUTAKA IS SPEAKING ENGLISH IN THESE TWO BUBBLES. THE ENGLISH WAS LEFT UNTOUCHED BY YOUR TRANSLATOR.



I thought I was being casual.



He seemed really young, but if I could help...



I was used to delinquents.

There were more than a few tossed into the gym to be rehabilitated into society.



That was all I thought.

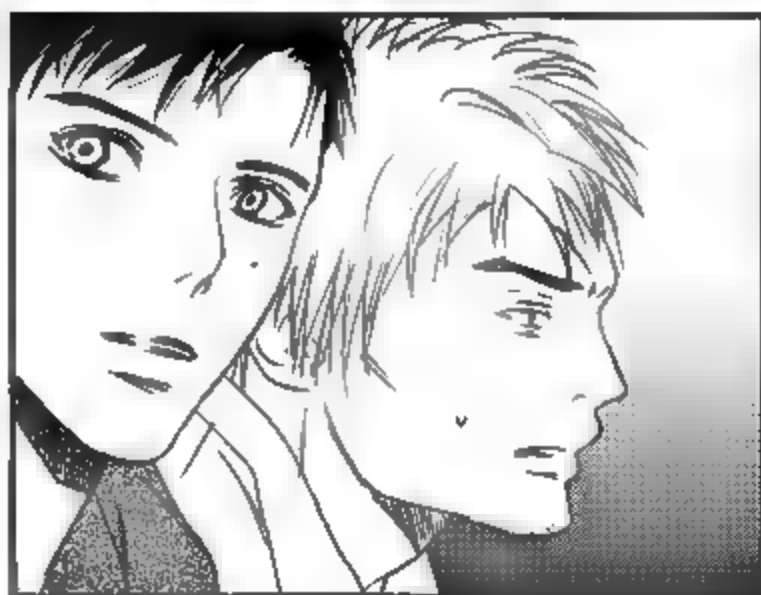


But I don't understand English.



Sorry for interrupting your business.









No way,  
Shige-san.

What, he's  
Japanese!?



I was surprised.

But he even has a Japanese name: Shiraishi Kei.



If you clench your fist hard at the moment of impact, the blow will be heavier.


You're producing a good sound!



Just like...

...an ordinary admission candidate.

Yes sir.



A few days later, he showed up.











Box!!

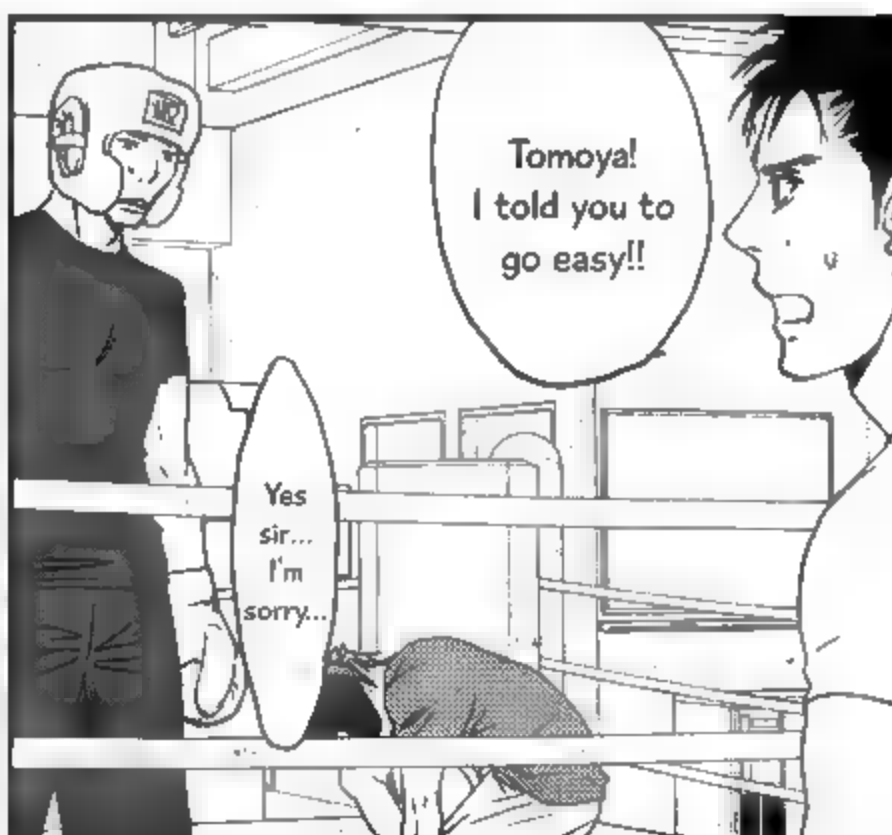
If even  
one hit  
gets  
through,  
I'm  
stopping  
it right  
there!

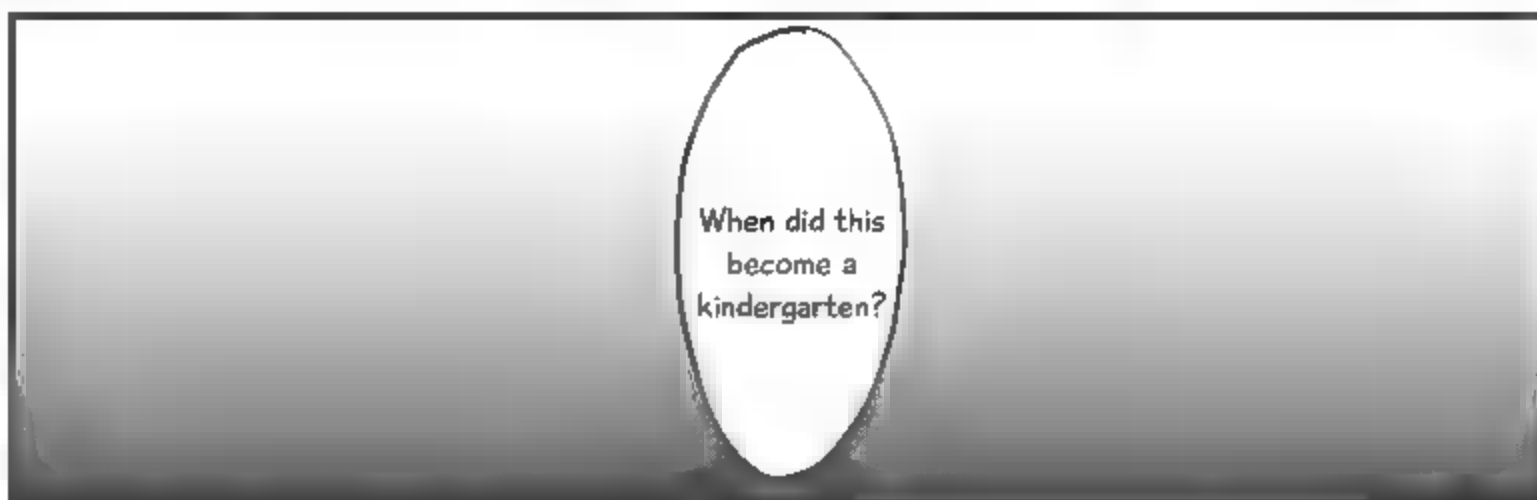
This is a  
practice  
fight!!





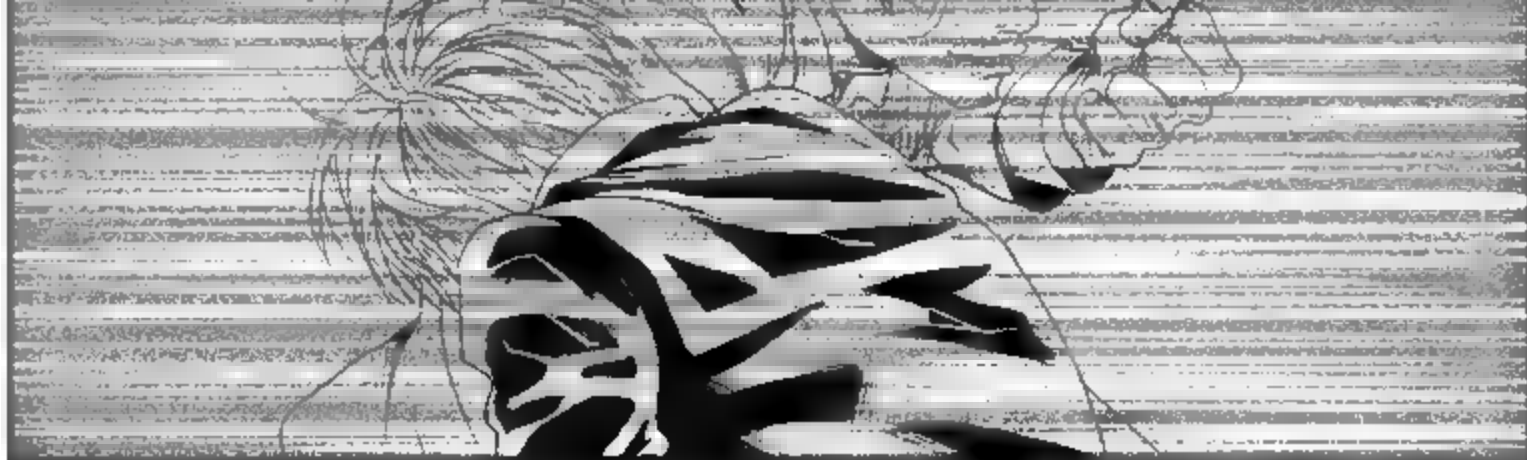






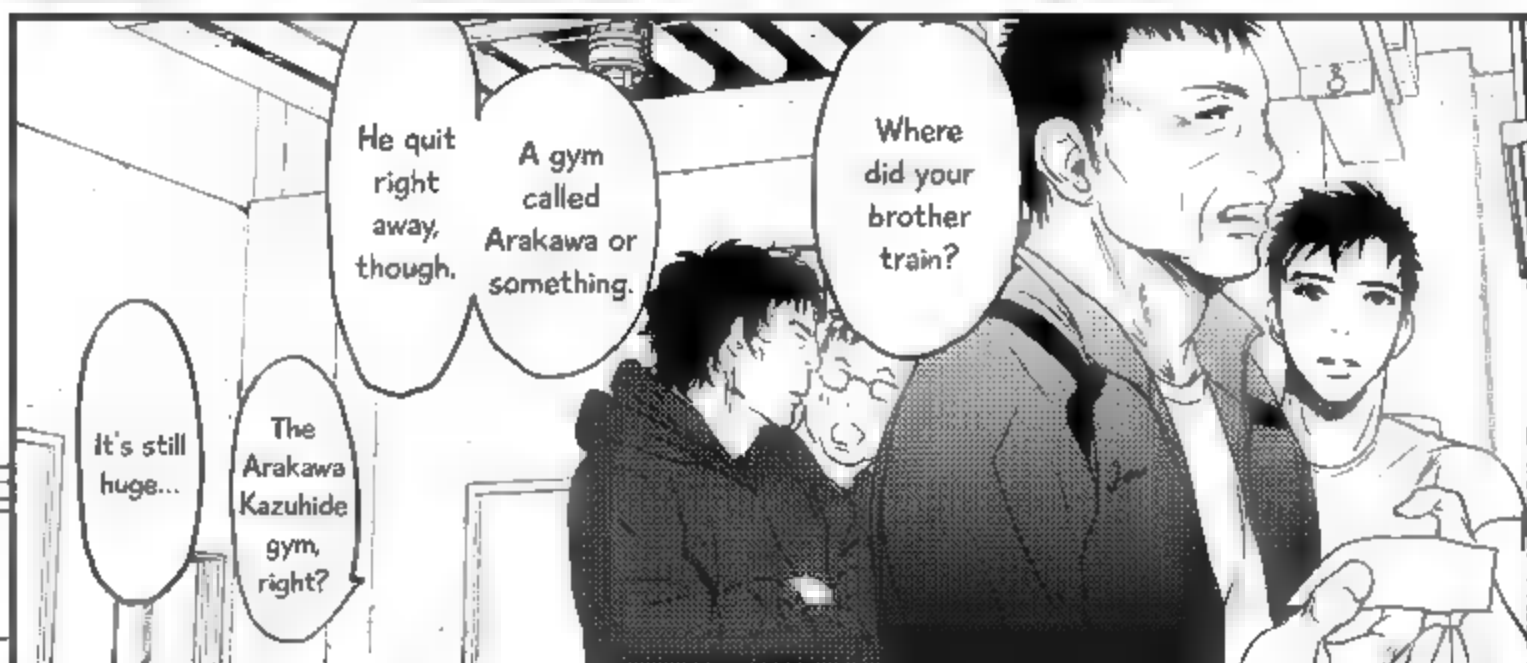






Yeah—

my brother did a little boxing, and sometimes he was my opponent when we were kids.



Where did your brother train?

A gym called Arakawa or something.

He quit right away, though.

It's still huge...

The Arakawa Kazuhide gym, right?



—I want to become a pro and win a belt.

Shiraishi Kei, age nineteen.

You left blank your motivation for joining.





I had finally come to realize that.

There had been no hopes for me from the start.

Why was I obsessed with that even though I was a disappointment?

No one wants to live in a dormitory these days.

There was some talk of demolishing it.

The chairman and I live on the first floor, so stop by if you need anything.

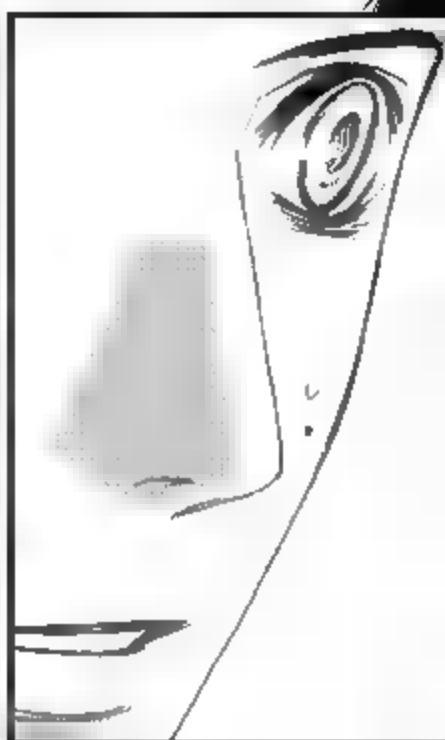
You can join our family for meals...

...and use our bath, too.

There's a shower here, but it's cramped.

It's good this is still here.





Is that  
fi—ne?

About...  
that.

I'd like you  
to keep it  
quiet...



I don't care  
about boxing,  
so smoking  
is no problem.

In exchange  
for letting me  
smoke and stuff?



Pretending to aim  
for pro boxing and  
pretending not to  
be a homo.



Well, let's both  
work hard to fit into  
our surroundings.



Hey—

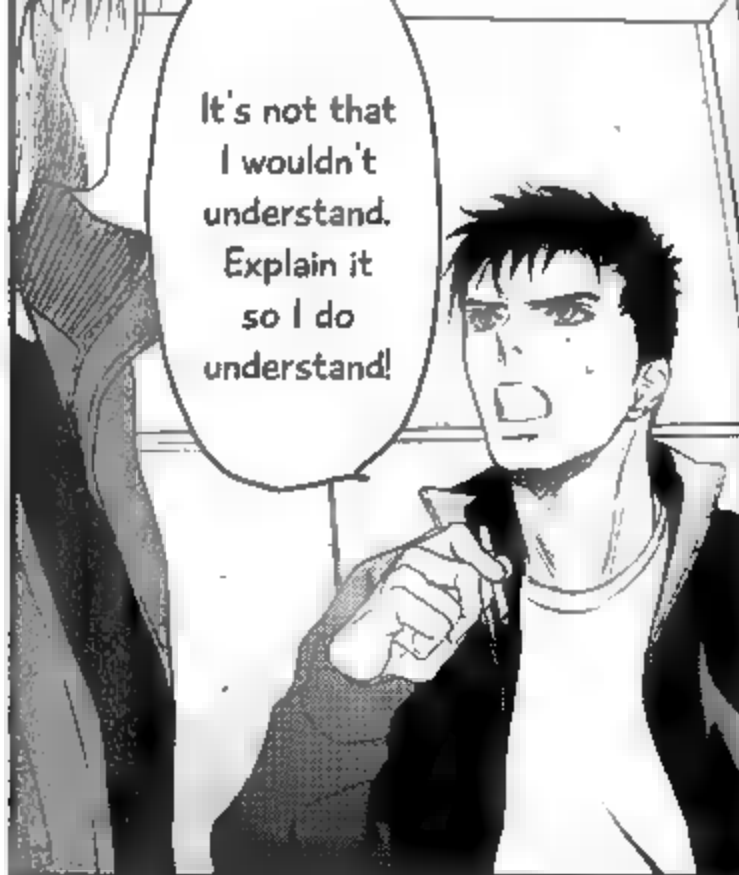
...wait.



"pretend-  
ing to  
aim"?

What do  
you mean,





It's not that  
I wouldn't  
understand.  
Explain it  
so I do  
understand!



I wanted  
the dormitory.  
Boxing's  
thrown in.

A decent-  
looking guy  
like you  
probably  
wouldn't  
understand.



...it's a pain.



Especially for me.  
Anywhere I go, people  
see me as nothing but  
■ a foreigner with a  
shady background.



A minor trying  
to rent a place.

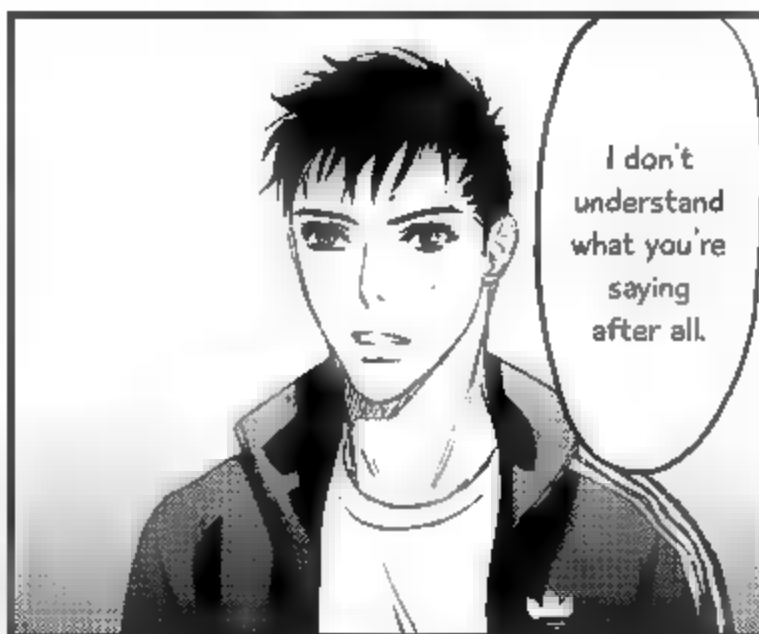


Just ten months until  
I turn twenty. If I get to  
live here until then,  
everything's o-kay.



All I need is  
my guardian's  
signature. Food  
and utilities are  
included, that's  
thirty thousand.  
I don't need a  
guarantor or  
proof of income.

Compared to  
that, this is  
the greatest.





TL NOTE: THE KANJI IN THE BACKGROUND REPRESENT THE NUMBERS  
1, 2, 3, 4, ARRANGED AS 2 1  
4 3





If you  
turn it  
to your  
own  
advan-  
tage...  
I can't  
overlook  
that.

This  
is...

...a  
dormitory  
my old man  
intended  
for young  
people  
aiming  
to be pros.



The failure  
of the  
deal is  
unavoidable.

Is that  
so.

I see.

...Kei-  
kun.



Switch to  
coercion.



First of all,  
take them off.



What're you  
spacing out  
for?

Clothes.  
Take  
them off.





Why can he say such abnormal things in such a normal way?

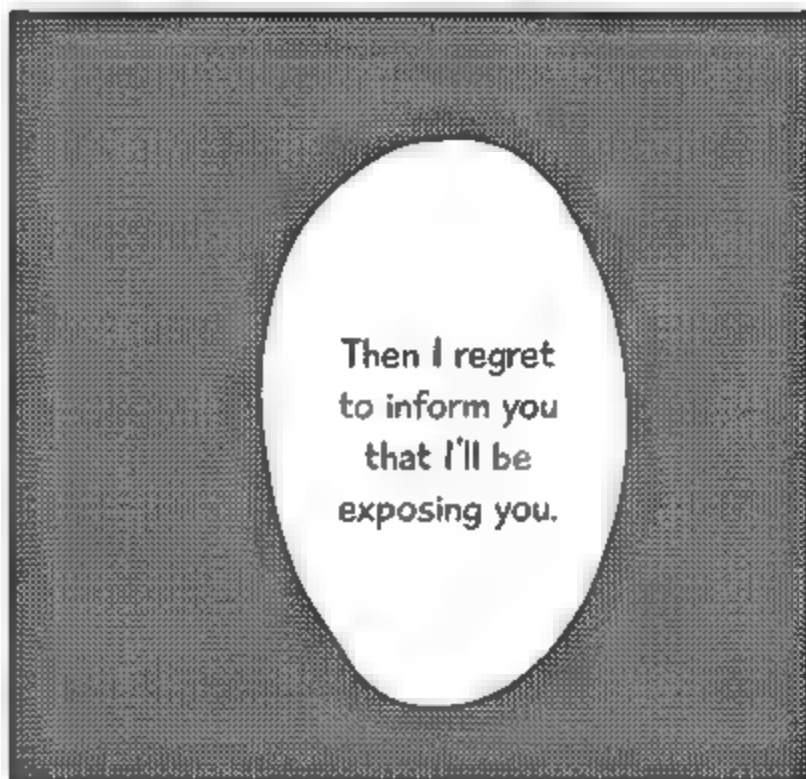
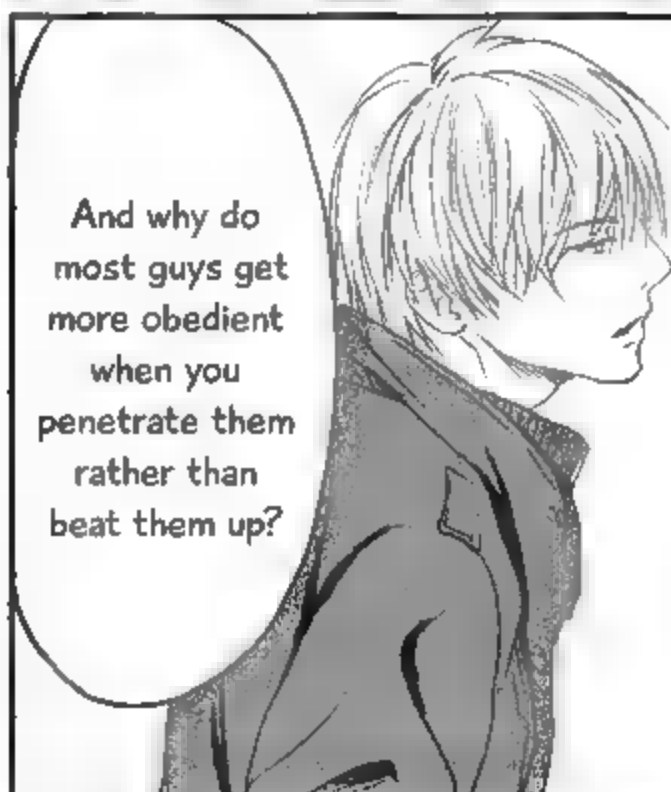


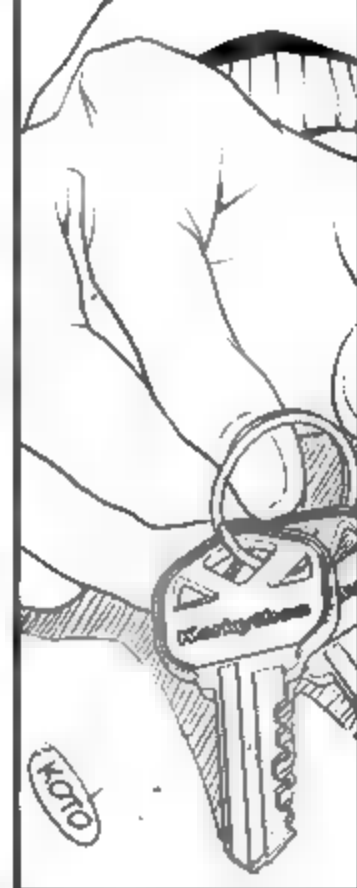




Ah.

You  
under-  
stood.







...sorry, it's fine  
after all. Yes.  
Thanks.



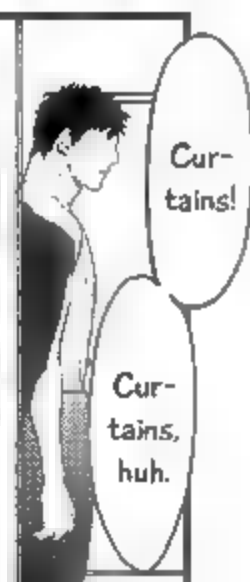
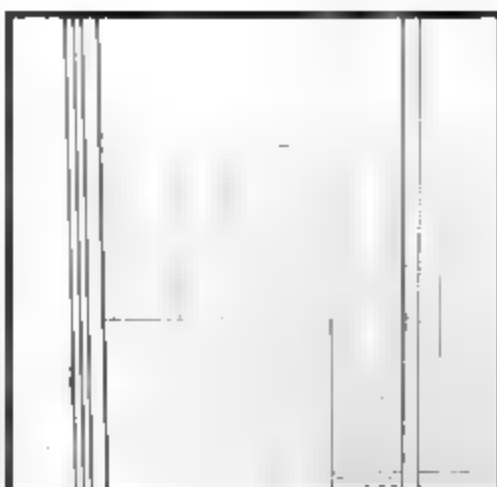
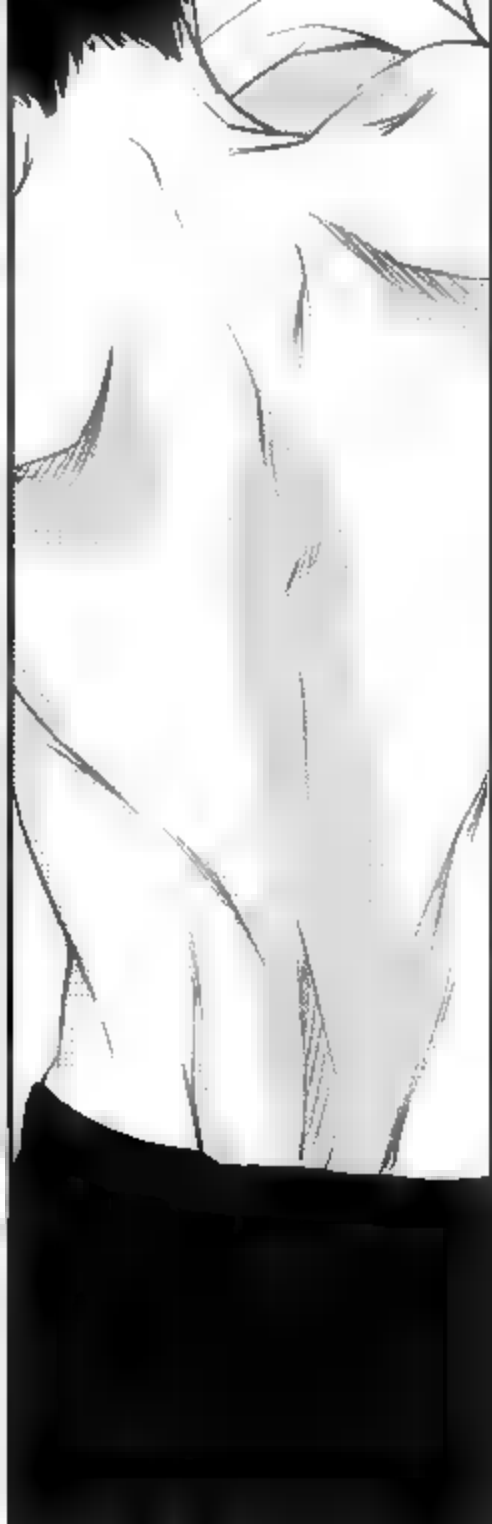
Goodbye.

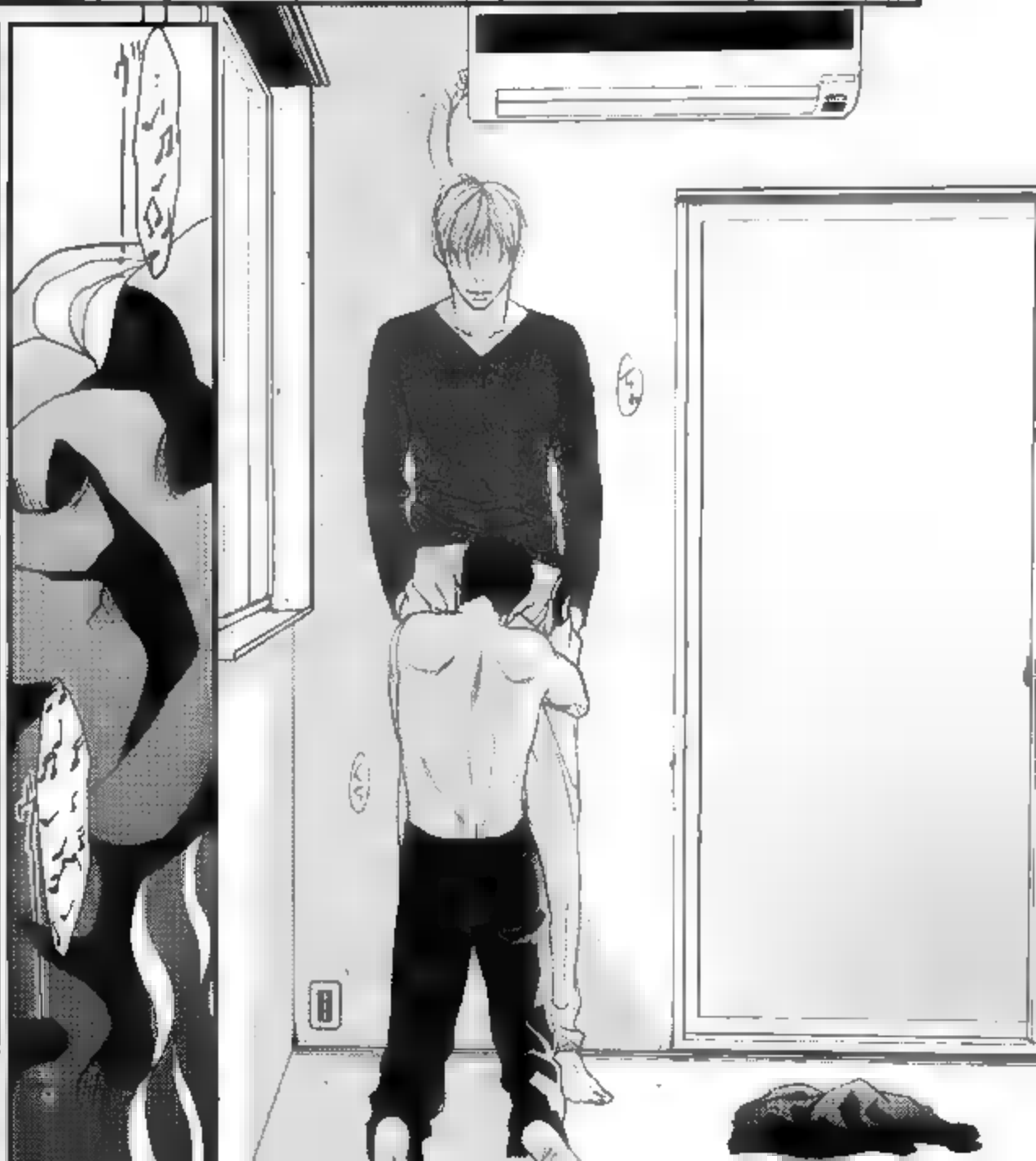


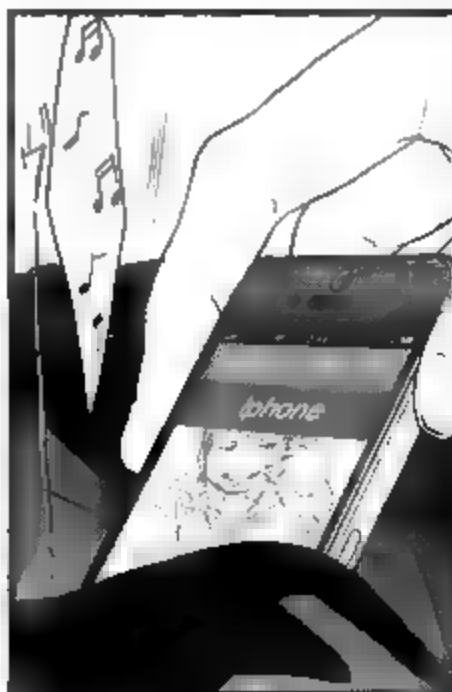
...I'm  
beg-  
ging  
you.

...give  
me a  
break...!















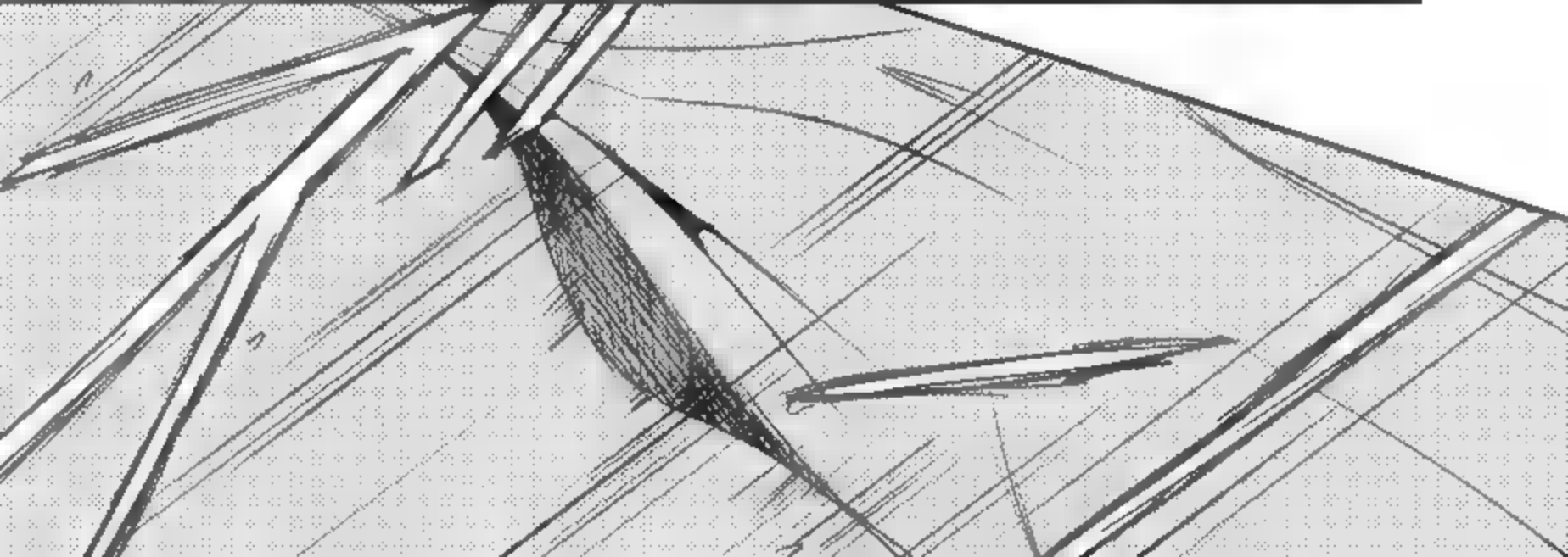
He—y, what happened!?

If you struggle, the sound will give you away.





SFX: BIKU  
"FLINCH"





ha  
n

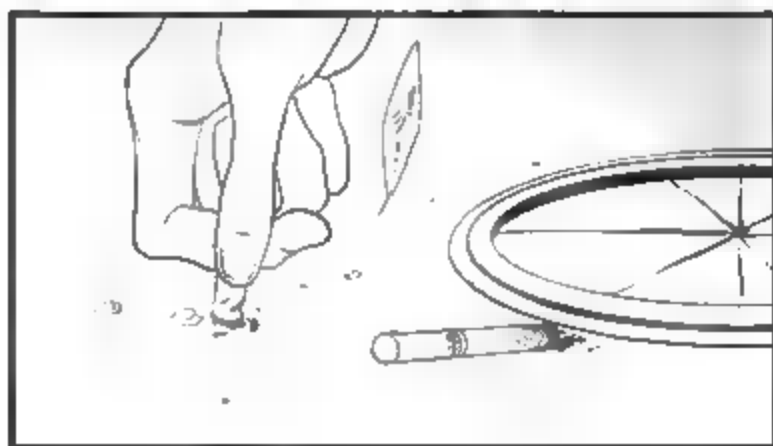
あ!

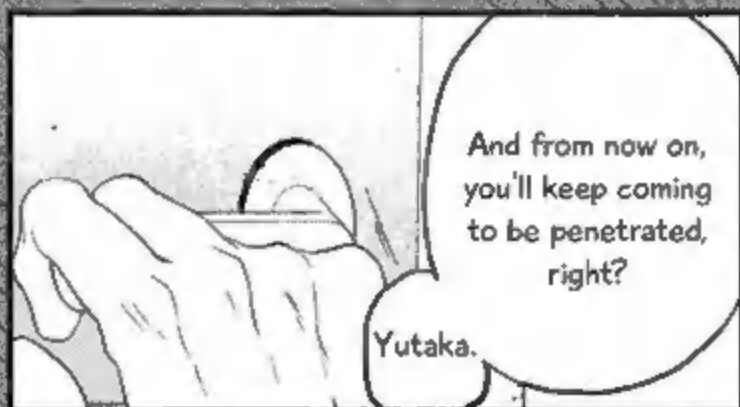
あ!

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ん







And from now on,  
you'll keep coming  
to be penetrated,  
right?

Yutaka.

I'm your  
trainer.

If you  
smoke  
in front  
of me, I'll  
keep doing  
that from  
now on.



That certainly  
felt like  
the ass  
of a gay man.

Ah, could it  
be you've  
acquired  
a taste  
for this?

The cards  
I hold  
are better.  
Do you  
still not  
understand?

SFX: GLI "GRAB"



I'll keep you  
company  
until you're  
satisfied.



That  
was...



SFX: GAKUN "STUMBLE"



